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Alligences [UPDATED]

A/N, I've been adding in some people, I'll finish off after school! 4/10/16 (10/4/16 if you're American)

HERE BE WAFFLES ~

LEADER

Cloudfall: Fluffy grey she-cat with dark grey and white speckles. @Cloudfall_Sweg

DEPUTY

Amulet: Fully black tom, former kittypet.

WARRIORS
Roseflight: Orange tabby she-cat with white paws, chest and tail tip. Spoons. Rosehrulez

Hollyblaze: Black she-cat, golden stripes. Gold. JayJayDragonFan

Shinyface: Fluffy tan, brown, black and white she-cat. Shallots. Cookie_Cat123

Glitterwings: Sparkly tortoiseshell. spaceboyexe

Hypermouth: Grey she-cat with black spots. (OC)

Spoonsparkle: Silver tabby she-cat (OC)

Failjump: Black tom with grey stripes and speckles. (OC)

Unicornhorn: Golden she-cat, cardboard horn. Blue eyes. (OC)

Pegasuswings: White she-cat, pretend wings. Blue eyes. (OC)

Xbox: Black tom, green eyes. (OC)

Samsung: Dark blue tom, dark blue eyes. (OC)

Hoodiestring: Black, white and grey she-cat with diamond blue eyes. @shadowfarts

Sugarlemon: Grey she-cat with white underbelly, paws and tail tip, yellow eyes. @VioletKitten225

Shimmerlily: Black, white and grey she-cat. @gummybabeisnotonfire

Fazzieblaze: [Coming]. Faboo

MEDICINE CAT

Ravensfire: Fluffy grey tom with dark grey and white speckles.

MEDICINE APPRENTICE

Spiritpaw: [Coming]

APPRENTICES

Creeperpaw: green tom with a creeper face. cool_creeper500

Wolfypaw: [Coming]

QUEENS:

Cherrypelt: Reddish-brown she-cat, expecting unborn kits, creepersarecreepy

Jewel: 'annoying' white fluffy she-cat. No mate and is looking after some kits.

KITS:
Derpkit: Derpy purple tom
Trollkit: White she-kit, permanent troll face
LOLkit: Black tom, phone strapped to back, only speaks in abbreviations.

Cats removed due to inactivity, space or own decision:
Enderpaw, Robinpelt, Redpounce, Amberpaw (OC), Pinkytail (she'll be sorely missed) Firesky (our hearts go with you), Fireblaze (it's a

painful goodbye) and Rosestar.

Which means.....

Seven spaces have opened up.

Join WaffleClan! [EIGHT REMAINING PLACES!]

Well, due to inactivity of old WaffleClan members, we now have EIGHT spaces free in WaffleClan. I'm happy about this, it means I can make new friends, expand my Clan and spoofs to the limit and hopefully gain some more feedback. So please do sign up: whether it's your main OC or a brand new one.

Spaces Freed:
Medicine Cat (OPEN)
Medicine Apprentice (OPEN)
Warrior (3 SPACES OPEN)
Apprentice (3 SPACES OPEN)

So we need a med cat and apprentice, 3 warriors and 3 apprentices.

Of course, here's LE FORM:

Name:

Gender:

Rank:

Powers:

Appearance:

Personality:

M/C/K:

Likes:

Dislikes:

Snoutbook Name:

Fandoms:

JUST ONE OC PLEASE!

Thanks, you may now continue reading this FABULOUS SPOOF BOOK!

WELCOME TO STARCLAN 2.0!

It was quiet. Very quiet. Extremely quiet. At least it was until Firestar fell from the vortex.
"AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH!"He screamed, landing with a bump. The massive huddle of cats slowly turned their heads.
"GAAAH!" Yelled Firestar. "You don't look anything like you do in dreams..... WAY uglier."
"Firestar?" The familiar voice of Bluestar entered his ears. She turned to the group. "THE SAVIOUR IS HERE!" The cats cheered and applauded.
"Uh..... Yep, I'm here!" Firestar confirmed.
"Good," said Bluestar. "He's definitely here. Firestar, this is a wasteland. There are no dens. No candy. And no..."
"Wait..... DON'T SAY IT!"
"There are no..."
"She'll come," warned Firestar, eyes wide, "With her crazy group of insane cats!"
Bluestar narrowed her eyes.

"There. Are. No. Waffles."

Silence weighed the air. Every cat waited in anticipation for a few minutes, but nothing happened.

"Well that was anticlimati-"

The sound of the portal opening cut Firestar off. "FWOOSH SWOOSH SWISHY FWOOSHY SMOOSH!" Yelled the portal, "MYSTIC NOISES!" A cat fell from the sky, silent, unlike Firestar, who had screamed like a girl. The cat landed on its feet and straightened up. It shook the dust off its black cape, which had strange hot pink stitches down one side, and began to speak. "Darn you," said a low, mystical voice. "I had to dig these from the attic and sew them back together. And now I have to rip them again. Anyway!" The figure ripped off the cloak.

"NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!" Screeched Firestar, as the cat he'd hoped to never see again appeared from under the cloak.

Not Tigerstar. Not Darkstipe. Not even Scourge. Somebody even more terrible. Firestar felt fear gnawing at his stomach as he stared at the grey, fluffy she-cat, speckled with dark grey and white. Her eyes were purple and stared deep into his soul.....

"OH NO YOU DIDN'T!" Cloudfall, the extremely annoying, spoon-obsessed, fangirling leader of WaffleClan, stood before StarClan. Her purple eyes closed briefly, then a book fell on Firestar's head.
"Ouch! That was Harry Potter and the Order of the Phoenix, hardback version?"
"What's a hardback?" The oblivious idiot tilted her head. Firestar turned to Bluestar. "And this was a good idea how?"
Bluestar shrugged. "You've seen her physic powers. She imagines it, she creates it. We can finally build a real StarClan."
"And why did you need me to do that?"
"The fear and annoyance that the word 'waffles' and the knowledge of Cloudfall coming would attract her here. You hate her more than anybody else, so she felt the hate and fear and knew she had some annoying to do. So she teleported."
"Oh, that makes sense." Firestar glared sarcastically into Bluestar's face. "On the other hand, WAFFLECLAN ARE HERE!"
"Oh yeah," called Cloudfall, "I forgot!"

She shut her eyes, and every single cat every existed fell from the portal. The portal disappeared. "Oopsy!" Cloudfall smiled sweetly.

Nobody spoke. They were all silently raging at Cloudfall, apart from WaffleClan, who were mostly thinking about spoons. And the Dark Forest, who were planning a tea party. And RiverClan, who were thinking about steak. And WindClan, who were thinking about bunnies. And ThunderClan, who weren't thinking at all, due to not having brains. So just Firestar, then. Until.....

"I'm gonna imagine territory now!"

Cloudfall's purple eyes shut, the several cats gasped in delight as larger but otherwise identical copies of the normal clans' territory appeared, along with a beach, city and plenty of other things too. In

the sky, there was a huge cloud palace and acres of cloud land, along with some huge structures made out of waffles, spoons and other various random items. A set of cloud steps unfolded in front of Cloudfall, waiting for her touch. The cats were astounded, too shocked to speak. Until.....

"LET'S ALL OPEN COMPANIES!" Screamed a random cat who appeared to be Lionblaze. "YEEEEEAAAAH!" Shouted the clans, and the crowds moved away to their territories.

Cloudfall tried to make a dashing hero face, but it ended up looking like a derp. "A job well done!" She said to herself. Then she flew away into the sunset and exploded into sparkles.

A/N WELCOME! Sorry it's a day late, I forgot the cover!

ThunderClan Decide (To Fangirl)

Firestar: I still don't know what happened

Cloudtail: Neither do we mate

Lionblaze: DIBS ON A SKYDIVING ATTRACTION

Squirrelflight: THEME PARK THEMED ON ACORNS AND BACTERIA!

Cloudtail: Bakery. Bakery or you all die.

Firestar: StarClan! Okay then! I want to do the fire.

ThunderClan: *stare*

Squirrelflight: What

Cloudtail: Do you mean-

Sandstorm: *chainsaws, binds and dumps in toxic acid pool*

Firestar: *chokes*

Sandstorm: There will be no irritating Justin Beaver caterwauling in *this* Clan, thank you very MUCH.

Firestar: *nods shakily*

Sandstorm: Five Heartbeats of Greenleaf will RULE THE WORLD. I am opening a merchindise shop and IT WILL MAKE A PROFIT. I'm also really sassy in this book because I'm more relevant. Also I get a pay rise.

Ferncloud: Excuse me, sorry....

Sandstorm: *frowns*

Ferncloud: Um, I heard you talking about Five Heartbeats of Greenleaf?

Sandstorm: They're mine.

Ferncloud: May I suggest Battle! At the Gathering?

Dovewing: I really like Kitty Purry!

Ivypool: *is emo* *mumbles inaudibly*

Dovewing: *rolls eyes*

Ivypool: *says louder* My Chemical Romice.....

Dovewing: Ignore my sister. She saw a picture of a goth on MySpace and is now 'an emo' apparently.

Ivypool: *shakes fringe into eyes*

Firestar: Okay, time for the poll. One at a time please!

~~~

THUNDERPOLL
Firestar: Butcher
Brambleclaw: Chef
Jayfeather: Tacobeller
Graystripe: Chef
Dustpelt: builder
Sandstorm: Merch store
Brackenfur: Messenger Cat
Cloudtail: Baker
Brightheart: Optician
Millie: Awful Vole-ogger (no ok)
Thornclaw: Pest Control
Squirrelflight: professional annoyer
Leafpool: Caaaandy shop
Spiderleg: Pest Control
Birchfall: Tree doctor (it's a thing)
~~~

Whitewing: Dentist
Berrynose: Food shop ('grocery store')
Hazeltail: Food shop
Mousewhisker: Rival butcher
Cinderheart: Actor
Lionblaze: Skydiving Attraction
Foxleap: Soldier
Icecloud: frozen food shop
Toadstep: Swimming pool
Rosepetal: Cosmetics/model
Briarlight: Terrible vlogger
Blossomfall: Cosmetics/model
Bumblestripe: Cosmetics/model
Dovewing: Singer -_-
Ivypool: good singer
Sorreltail: comedian
Ferncloud: Merch shop
Daisy: Cosmetics/model
Poppyfrost: Vlogger
Mousefur: Italian Restaurant
Purdy: Yoga Club
~~~

Firestar:..... I'm satisfied

Sandstorm: Should you be

Firestar: Probably not

Sandstorm: How is a cat a dentist?

Firestar: And we're off to a baaaaaad start!

A/N I'm proud of that Thunderpoll
I am meme trash
Thundertroll
climbs slowly into bin
~~~

RiverClan and WindClan Decide (to food)

Mistystar: WE WISH YOU A MERRY EARTH DAY WE WISH YOU A MERRY EARTH DAY..... Apparently nobody cares about us so we're just gonna run chain restaurants

Onestar: ..... I think I'm dead maybe

ShadowClan Decide (to be famous)

Blackstar: Hello I'm Blackstar and I have been given five minutes to say we ShadowClan should be famous because plot. Also, ThunderClan get all the good memes- *coughs* I mean things. So here is why we should be famouser. We are cool. Pretty swirly fading shadows are in. Incredible landshaking terrifying thunderstorms are so last leaf-fall.

Russetfur: *wobbles camera and cringes* this isn't going well

Blackstar: Two, we're really fun. We swim in glitter a lot, we do really awesome cool knitting and wear black mittens. Three links on to that. We are very fashionable. We like wearing big bright colours that clash. That way people look at us because we stand out.

Russetfur: Um, no we don't

Blackstar: Four is music. Our sound system is pretty cool. It's almost a quarter the size of ThunderClan's! And we only listen to the best jam. Like My Little Kitten songs (the hardcore ones) and Purry Grip. None of this Battle! at the Gathering or Melanie Martimice. Eeew.

Russetfur: *drops camera* *swears and fumbles to pick it up with teeth*

Blackstar: And five just look at my den! High class. I'm all set up for luxary and fame. Here's a tour.

Russetfur: *staggers with the camera*

Blackstar: This is my pile of green leaves. These are my yellow leaves and these are the red ones. My nest is really comfy and stuff. This is my My Little Kitten shrine which I had since I was one moon. *turns to camera* my tragic past now. I was born to a mother who treated my cruelly all my life until she died when

having me. I was born in a den I built with my own four paws and thirty teeth. I grew up to become a great warrior and soon leader. I'm pretty chill I gue-

Russetfur: Well that was the five minutes up we hope you enjoyed it and this is why we should be famous! Anyway bye! *camera dies*

WaffleClan: Snoutbook Returns

[image]

QueenOfCandy posted a new post!
QueenOfCandy: i did up my profill ! it looks so fab i felling so kool liek a kool kid riiiiight

Fancat-Fam-SS: Excuse me, Cloudfall, but you aren't cool and never were.

QueenOfCandy: sais the laydey who is absesed with five hartbeets of greenleef

Let.It.Burn: BURN

Gathering_Battles_: Sandstorm, as a fellow merch shop owner and friend of yours, I have come to be your ally! Five Heartbeats of Greenleaf ARE a good band.....

Fancat-Fam-SS: Great! We'll rule the world!

QueenOfCandy: the only wurd ull be roling is the wurd of l O seR haha n00b

Gathering_Battles_: And the only world you'll ever rule aside from your dumb candy clan will be the world of awful grammar.

Let.It. Burn: BURN

CookiesFluff&YummyStuff: OOOOOOOO FITE wait let's actually see her profile *opens profile*

Fancat-Fam-SS has deleted Snoutbook
Gathering_Battles_ has deleted Snoutbook
CookiesFluff&YummyStuff has deleted Snoutbook
Let.It.Burn has deleted Snoutbook

QueenOfCandy: oh

This is Shinehs spoof

Shinyface: *takes hold of cloudehs ipaw*

Shinyface: WHATS THIS . WHERES THE QUESTION MARK

Shinyface: WHAT IS THIS LETTER ¶¶¶¶¶¶

Shinyface: HELP CLOUDEH HEEEEELLLLLLPPPP

Cloudfall: what peasant

Shinyface: WHAT HAPPENED TO UR KEYBOARD

Cloudfall: its on Spanish you derp.

Shinyface: oh.

Birthday Song- by Bluestar Takes StarClan

[A PARODY OF HAPPY BY PHARREL WILLIAMS]

Bluestar: Mmk!
So we're like cats and that's pretty fun!
It takes four seasons to get round the sun!
And Cloudfall just survived another one!
So we're gonna sing, the Birthday Song
Come on!

Squirrelflight&Ferncloud:
Oh Happy Birthday
There'll be cake and balloons
You better put that cool hat on!
Oh Happy Birthday
Sugar, presents and streamers
Being sad is just wrong!
Oh Happy Birthday
All your clanmates gather round
Raise your voice and sing along!
Oh Happy Birthday
And we join hands for you
To sing the Birthday Song

Bluestar: *hair flip* OKAY!
Another flaming candle marks your longer life!
And please don't kill nobody, with that knife!
So on your head, rests the birthday crown,
And together we'll burn the forest doooooooown!

All 3: *in harmony* DOWN!

3 secs of silence

Squirrelflight&Ferncloud:

Oh Happy Birthday
There'll be cake and balloons
You better put that cool hat on!
Oh Happy Birthday
Sugar, presents and streamers
Being sad is just wrong!
Oh Happy Birthday
All your clanmates gather round
Raise your voice and sing along!
Oh Happy Birthday
And we join hands for you
To sing the Birthday Song

All 3: Birthday, birthday, birthday, birthday
WaffleClan join in
Birthday, birthday, birthday, birthday
Every cat joins in
BIRTHDAY, BIRTHDAY, BIRTHDAY, BIRTHDAY!
BIRTHDAY, BIRTHDAY-DAY
HEY!

Oh Happy Birthday
There'll be cake and balloons
You better put that cool hat on!
Oh Happy Birthday
Sugar, presents and streamers
Being sad is just wrong!
Oh Happy Birthday
All your clanmates gather round
Raise your voice and sing along!
Oh Happy Birthday
And we join hands for you
To sing the Birthday Song

Oh Happy Birthday
There'll be cake and balloons
You better put that cool hat on!
Oh Happy Birthday
Sugar, presents and streamers
Being sad is just wrong!

Oh Happy Birthday
All your clanmates gather round
Raise your voice and sing along!
Oh Happy Birthday
And we join hands for you
To sing the Birthday Song!

Hey, yeah!

WE PARTY BC SOMECAT WAS BORN AND DRINK CHILLED RIBENA!

Cloudfall: *slams door* Thank StarClan! I swear, I'm like a mother to those kits! I'm drained. Guess it's time for MewTube and chilled Ribena! *flops on bed*

(5 seconds of silence)

Shinyface: ASTERISK BURSTS IN ASTERISK

Roseflight: FOURTH WALL

Glitterwings: GUYS SHE'S WATCHING MEWTUBE

Bluemoon: HOW DISGUSTINGLY UNSOCIABLE!

Shinyface: MOM, I MADE A SPELLING ERROR!

Roseflight: NO YOU DID A FREEDOM!

Hollyblaze: GUYS YOU KNOW WE'RE ACTUALLY ALL BRITISH TECHNICALLY

Shinyface: I'm British anyway sooo

Hollyblaze: WHEN CLOUDFALL WRITES THESE SPOOFS SHE IMAGINES IT OUT LIKE AN ANIMATION AND WE ALL SOUND BRITISH BECAUSE SHE CAN'T AMERICAN

Roseflight: FOURTH WALL

Shinyface: And who do I sound like?

Cloudfall: YOU ALL SOUNDED LIKE MY CONCIOUS BUT MY CONCIOUS JUST GOT UP AND WALKED OUT THE DOOR

BECAUSE IT'S HAD ENOUGH OF THIS SHIZ

All: *drop everything and stare*

Cloudfall: NOW IT'S SITTING DOWN THE PLUGHOLE WHERE MY SANITY WENT THREE YEARS AGO

All: *are silent and look disgusted*

Cloudfall: it's not that bad

Shinyface: You could at least make me sound like I do irl, but nooooo! I sound like you! *scoffs and turns around*

Roseflight: At least imagine a voice for me as the second member of WaffleClan!

Firesky: I always fall out of windows, I want one!

Fireblaze: I died! I deserve it!

All but Cloudfall: *murmuring and tutting*

Shinyface: *from the door* I guess you won't want your party then-

Cloudfall: *springs up* WHATNOW?

All: *silent*

Cloudfall: You could've just said there was a party involved!

Shinyface: ......okay

Cloudfall: Come on! Let's decorate it! We need guests, and a cake with 1826819972819 candles for my age! Yup! I'm one trillion, eight hundred and twenty six billion, eight hundred and nineteen million, nine hundred and seventy two thousand, eight hundred and nineteen TODAY!

Shinyface: wow

Cloudfall: ^-^

Shinyface: OwO

Cloudfall: LETS GO *pulls into the camp*

Rosestar: So, when are the guests gonna arrive?

Cloudfall: 9:00am - 9:00am tomorrow!

Hollyblaze: It's 8:59 O_____O

Cloudfall: Oops! This calls for my- *sprints into den*

awkward silence where an unamed cat tries to whistle

Cloudfall: *sprints back* MY PARTY IN A BOX! *presses button*

Instantly, confetti explodes everywhere. A disco ball hangs in the sky and party lights flash from the highest cloud hills that surround the camp like a barrier of marshmallow. The cloud floor turns into a dance floor and a huge DJ thing with tons of speakers is in the corner. An enormous buffet is placed in the edge of the camp, with a bunch of party food and waffles. THA PARTY SHALT BEGIN

Cloudfall: Let the guests in!

Shinyface: But it's still 8:59- Okay it's 9:00 now

Guests: *le storm in*

DJ Blackstar: Okay. Let us get started! *plays What My Cutie Mark Is Telling Me*

silence

Music jerks and grinds to a halt

Cloudfall: STOP STOP URGH THE PAIN

All: *writhing around on the floor*

Cloudfall: And I have a spetch to make.
So, this year I had a ton of fun. I discovered two YouTubers who changed my life, I discovered anime, manga and the world of

Japan, and I discovered some beautiful new singers, bands and songs. I had a great time with all my friends. Hey, there were highs and lows, but we always made it out on top. And to be honest, this year wasn't massively different and important! In fact, I did practically nothing absolutely huge. But I loved it. Every minute I spent with my friends. I did not regret one second of my past year. This year, I'm living life to the fullest again and I'm gonna have some FUN! DOVEBISH, GET UP THERE AND PLAY THE PLAYLIST CALLED "PARTY!"

Dovewing: *kicks Blackstar out the way and plays all the best songs. Just imagine it's your favourite song, okay?*

Sun: FRICK THIS SHIZ I'M OUT! *le derps away*

Moon: Hello children 🌚

Cloudfall: LIFE'S GREAT IN STARTROPALLIS!

circle closes in on the screen as the camp catches fire and everything explodes

Purdy's Yoga Advertisment

[image]

Greetings, youngster. Your muscles seem tense and there's a snarl in your jaw. Your heart is beating like an unseen enemy approaches. Your claws- they are unsheathed- but brutality and strength will not get you through this fight. Stress does not react to razor claws.

Exhale the worries. Inhale the peace. Forget the stress.

Join Purdy's Yoga Class today, and in just two moons your life could be transformed.

That's one less enemy off the list...

RustyRoasts [AD]

cue calm advert music

Firestar: Freshly caught prey is just the best. How it crunches, squishes and oh, the taste. At RustyRoasts, we agree.

So you'll only find fresh prey at our stores, located all around Startropolis. In fact, we supply meat for huge restaurants like McCloudfall's, Startropolis Fried Fish [SFF] and Rabbit King. Buy for lunch, for dinner or for breakfast. We're open 24/7 and our helpers are friendly and helpful. Famous as we are, we're your friendly neighbourhood butchers and we really care. *smiles sweetly* We care.

RustyRoasts, the best of the best. *Because we really care.*

mousewhiskers cool meat shop

(Mousewhisker has made a poster, as he is too poor to make a commercial)

mousewhiskers cool meat shop

if you need some meat you can come to my shop its pretty cool. you can buy lots of types of meat. i catch the meat myself and do everything myself. because then its all homemade and family friendly. that might actually be because i dont have much money and i need to pay my rent but yeh.

my meat is slightly more expensive than firestars. thats because its better quality. firestar breeds the prey in a big farm. that makes the prey badly treated. i catch my prey from my back garden which means it is homemade. its much better than firestars.

i dont supply to any big companies yet but if any want to id be so happy!11!!!1!1!!!2!!!1!

now come to my meat shop pls pls pls pls pls pls pls pls pls pls pls!!!1!!1!!

Congrats, you're adopted!

Cloudfall: Hey kids!

Shinyface: Hi mum

Cloudfall: .....I'm not your mother

Shinyface: Nice try.

Cloudfall: No but really

Shinyface: You raised me!

Cloudfall:..... Yes

Shinyface: You gave birth to me!

Cloudfall: .....No

Cloudfall: Shinyface?

Cloudfall: Shine the face?

Cloudfall: @Sssshiningstaroffandom?

Shinyface: *glitches crazily*

Shinyface.exe has stopped working.

Cloudfall: UGH DAMMIT! *reboots*

Rebooting: 1 of 100%
Rebooting: 2 of 100%
Rebooting: 3 of 100%

Cloudfall: *falls asleep*

Laters!

Rebooting: 100 of 100%

Shinyface: *slowly wakes up*

Cloudfall: *muttering about an ungrapefruit enemy who smashed a precious jewel*

Cloudfall: you'll be first..... first to meet.... the meet and greet..... the chainsaw..... and the automatic flytrap sanitizer....

Shinyface: Wake up!

Shinyface: Wake. Up!

Shinyface: WAKE UP!

Cloudfall: *still asleep*

Shinyface: *thinks* drastic times call for drastic measures....

Shinyface: *starts playing 50 Cute Phan Moments*

Cloudfall: *shoots upright and watches with a flood of tears*

Shinyface: *smashes laptop*

Cloudfall: *katanas*

Shinyface: TWO THINGS, 'MOTHER'!
One: Were you having a dream about a grapefruit? Who stole a precious jewel?

Cloudfall: A girl in my school who's ungrapefruit and horrible smashed her iPhone 6 plus so she could get an SE. Awful, right?

Shinyface: It's ungrateful.

Cloudfall: Ungrapefruit!

Shinyface: It's ungrateful.

Cloudfall: Ungrapefruit.

Shinyface: It's ungrateful.

Cloudfall: Ungrapefruit

Shinyface: It's ungrateful.

Cloudfall: Ungrapefruit

Shinyface: It's ungrateful.

Cloudfall: Ungrapefruit

Shinyface: It's ungrateful.

Cloudfall: Ungrapefruit

Shinyface: it's un- DON'T CHANGE THE SUBJECT! SO YOU LIED ABOUT YOUR OFFSPRING?

Cloudfall: Nope, Spoonwhatever, Hypermouth and Failjump are legit.

Shinyface: Wait, I'M ADOPTED?

Cloudfall: Your mother is Firestar.

Shinyface: NOOOOOOOOOOOOO!

Cloudfall: Just kidding! Your mother is unknown.

Shinyface: How... Why....

Cloudfall: I had just kitted. We were childhood friends but you left to go somewhere and came back to see my kits and visit my clan. Then..... YOU FELL IN A VORTEX AND BECAME A KIT! Despite looking like a kit, we were the same age.... Actually, you're older than me. And becoming a warrior returned you to completely normalness. Ha, no. IN WAFFLECLAN NOBODY IS NORMAL

Cloudfall: SHINYFACE

Cloudfall: GLITTERFACE

Cloudfall: FACESHINE

Cloudfall: FACE OF THE SPARKLING SPARKLES

Shinyface:.....

Shinyface.exe has stopped working.

Cloudfall: cOME ON

A Message To All!

(IF YOU CARE NOT FOR THE FABULOUS MEMEFACE'S JOINING SKIP TO THE *!)**

Cloudfall: HOI!

Shinyface: hoi

Memeface: hoi

Cloudfall: dun ferget mey frend!!

Memeface: Hi.... I'm Bob.

Cloudfall: THIS IS MEMEFACE MY NEW BEST FRIEND jk my always best friend AND SHE'S IN WAFFLECLAN NOW CAUSE I SAID SO AND Y'KNOW

Shinyface: *rushes words* smerertehbgln

Cloudfall: And we're the trash squad! We hang out at school, text at four am, fangirl together, IT'S PRETTY GREAT!

Shinyface: Smerertehbgln

Cloudfall: HA HA YEAH but that's only half of my important news! Also THE REASON I'M ADDING HER'S CAUSE I KNOW HER IRL BUT I CAN'T ADD ANY OTHERS EXCEPT MAYBE SOME PEOPLE LIKE MY MEMECLANTRASHCLAN SQUAD BECAUSE YEAH

Memeface: *settles down in trash can to watch*

Cloudfall: *snaps claws sassily* Grab that Creeperpaw quickly!

Creeperpaw is teleported

Cloudfall: Stand there and don't move

Creeperpaw: *is still*

Shinyface: WAIT, WHAT HAPPENED TO FIREBLAZE?

Cloudfall: Fireblaze is, erm, dead. *pushes frozen Fireblaze out the frame*

Shinyface: We really need to sort out who's dead or not.

Cloudfall: No, we just have to kill off the frozen ones.

Memeface: *nods, intrigued*

Cloudfall: Anyway, part two of my message to all!

Roseflight: FOURTH WALL

Cloudfall: GET OUT MY ROOM

Roseflight: BUT WHYYYYY

Cloudfall: BECAUSE YOU DIDN'T TURN THE TV OFF

Roseflight: *sits huffily in the corner*

***

Cloudfall: *clears throat and turns to audience*

Roseflight: *whispers* Fourth wall...

Cloudfall: 3.... 2..... 1.....

All: YOU CAN NOW DARE US!

Cloudfall: You can dare us to do any fun or stupid thing in Startropallis!

Firestar: Like opening a prank store!

Cloudtail: Or stealing my cookie!

Tigerstar: Or waking me up!

Blackstar: Or taking my My Little Kitten dolls!

Memeface: Or touching my anime box sets!

All: *turn and stare*

Memeface: *vibrates intensely*

Cloudfall: It'll be FUN!

Shinyface: *coughs* This spoof is so cheesy my organs matured...

Cloudfall: Good point, let's explode.

All: *explode*

A/N DARE ME AND ANY DARE IS ACCEPTED!

Squirrelflight's Timetable

10:00 waek upp layte
10:05 pley vry laud myoosik
10:10 not maek brekfest
11:00 not doo chorz
12:00 not doo werk
1:00 pley niky meenrg vry laud
1:20 not maek lukh
2:00 nok al uf friasturs meet of da teblz
2:10 steel millys hawse
2:11 steel al da uver anyong catz hawsez
3:00 bern dawn sum fingz
3:30 gaw on wotpad ad anyoy evywun wiv bod spalng
4:00 reelakz an wutsh al da deestrokshun
5:00 nok dawn al uf pplz fings in shupz
6:00 steel friasturs cradt curd an by sum pyz.
7:00 bloss jusen bebr entul evybudyz def
8:00 deelet evrbudyz ey fon dayter
9:00 not maek dinar (an is lte)
10:00 STUY UP POSD BEDTYM!2!2!!!1!!11!1!!
00:00 goo 2 slepp.

A/N Sorry if I blinded anyone xx

New Song

Firestar: Cloudfall, you really need to STOP with that candy bow.

Cloudfall: *is wearing a huge floppy pastel bow* It's *my* body and I'll wear what *I* want to!

Firestar: It's a step to far, sweetheart.

Cloudfall: Hon, I'm following the latest fashions. You sound like Blackstar.

Firestar: Wh-what?

Cloudfall: Pastel is in! *smirks* Ginger hair is so out the EU forgot it existed! You should dye.

Firestar: r00d lady!

Cloudfall: As in, dye your hair.

Firestar: What? No!

Cloudfall: Look, I understand you're getting old now... Five series' is a long time.....

Firestar: You can talk, trillion year old dinosaur!

Cloudfall: I'm a dinosaur. Wanna hear me rawr? ;)

Firestar: I'm still with Sandstorm thanks very much.

Cloudfall: Okay.

crickets chirruping

silence

Firestar: Really, you just look stupid. You look like a fool and you can't even see properly. That thing's going to get banned for being

too ugly and idiotic.

beat starts playing

Cloudfall: *struts up to Firestar*

Firestar: What's happening?

Cloudfall: *taps to the beat then starts to sing fabulously*
Who's that sexy thing I see over there?
That's me, standin' in the mirror,
What's that icy thing hangin' 'round my neck?
That's gold, show me some respect!

Firestar: YES BUT WHAT IS HAPPENING

Cloudfall: I thank God every day!
That I woke up feelin' this way!
And I can't help lovin' myself,
And I don't need nobody else, nuh uh!

Firestar: Okay, but TAKE THE BOW OFF

Cloudfall: And this is why I won't take off the bow. Because I know you're just jealous!

Firestar: No, no, DON'T SING-

Cloudfall: *deep breath*
If I was you, I'd wanna be me too,
I'd wanna be me too,
I'd wanna be me too!
If I was you, I'd wanna be me too,
I'd wanna be me too,
I'd wanna be me too!

Firestar: NNNNNNNN- *explodes*

Too Soon!

(ˆ • . • ˆ) -Hi, I'm Firestar

(ˆ • , • ˆ) -I'm Cloudfall!

(ˆ•()-()•ˆ) -I'm Blackstar AKA wide face.

(ˆX-Xˆ) -Heya! I'm Spottedleaf!

(ˆT-Tˆ) - IT WILL ALWAYS BE TOO SOON!

(ˆ • o • ˆ) > 🍦 ICE CREAM, COME AND GETCHA ICE CREAM! ONLY TEN GALAXIES EACH!

(ˆ • . • ˆ)Cloudfall, nobody even has ten galaxies.

(ˆ/\-/\ˆ) - OHHH SORRY! I MEANT MICE. TEN MICE.

(ˆ X-X ˆ) - I don't have ten mice, but I have a star.

(ˆ • - /\) - You do?

(ˆ X-X ˆ) - Yeah! My very own star in Silverpelt. I've had it since the day I died.

(ˆ T-T ˆ) - TOO SOON!

(ˆ •[]-[]• ˆ) - Hey, did you know that the first 100,000,000 digits of pi, which are 3.1452.....

(ˆ • . • ˆ) - Blackstar, you're so white and nerdy that the snow turned yellow and my glasses shattered.

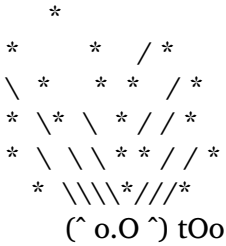
🔥🔥🔥
(ˆ•[]-[]•ˆ) - Oh no. I'm burning.

(ˆ=•u•=ˆ) yup, cause YOU JUST GOT BURNED!

(ˆ X-X ˆ) Once there was a fire in the forest, the old forest.

(ˆ •.• ˆ) there was? What was it like?

(ˆ X-X ˆ) I don't know. I was dead!



Will You Be My Fremd?

Cloudfall: I have no friends...

Memeface: therr therr chile, hav sum malk

Cloudfall: *gulps down milk* but I have no friends...

Memeface: malk is ur fremd

Cloudfall: MILK IS AN INAMIMAMINATE OBJECT AND CANT TALK OUR WALK OR GIVE ME FOOT MASSAGES OR BRUSH MY FORHEAD CAN MILK BRUSH FORHEADS NOOOOOO IT CANT SO MILK WILL NEVER BE MY FRIEND

Memeface: *drops milk carton*

Cloudfall: SO YOU SEE, I HAVE NO FRIENDS

Memeface: hhhhuuuurrrrrr

Pinkytail: MEMEFACE GET UR FRIKKIN TAIL BACK IN THE MEDICINE DEN, YOU'RE SUfFERING FROM MLGITIS AND MAY DIE. OR WORSE. LIVE!

Memeface: *unicycles away*

Cloudfall: ...I have no fremds

Harry Potter and the Tepid Teacup

[image] [image] [image]

Cloudfall: I can't wait to read my faaaaaavourite book, Harry Potter and the Goblet of Fire!

Shinyface: False, your favourite book is The Bees, second is the Gone series, third is unknown.

Memeface: I will read my favourite book, Pepe's Adventure!

Cloudfall: Fine. I'll read my SECOND favourite book, Light from the Gone series!

Memeface: And I will read Doge's Discovery!

Shinyface: And I will read over your shoulder!

ten minutes later due to Timeskip's magical Time Skip

Cloudfall:

Shinyface:

Memeface:

Cloudfall: HOLY FREAKING STARCLAN I SOB EVERY TIME

Shinyface: WHAT THE BLEEP? WHY DID SHE TRY AND EAT HER MOTHER?! WHY THE BLEEP DID THEY DESCRIBE IN DETAIL HIS NUMBEROUS BACK INJURIES AND THE CRACK IT MADE WHEN SHE PUSHED THE SPINE INTO PLACE WITH HER BARE HANDS? WHY DID THE CUTE LITTLE SPEEDY GIRL-

Cloudfall: -HAVE TO DIE? She was my-my f-fabberut-- chh-ar-tesAHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH BRIANNAAAAAAAAAAAAA WHYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYY

cloudi is illumnati confirmed if you see thisYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYY

Shinyface: ...

Memeface: Harry Potter and the Tepid Teacup

PURE RANDOMNESS

Cloudfall: GOODBYE HERE! COW APRIL YOU KILL ME?

Tacoface: 50% off free stupidity flavoured tacos! comes with extra dumb sauce and a free idiot!

Jayfeather: ……seems legit

Phanshipper: I ship phan nOW GET IN MY CLOSET

Memeface: MEMES, ATTACK THE TACOCAT!

Datboi: *unicycles into camp*

Pepefrog: *turns into flaming serpent pepe*

Dogememe: Many attack, such battle, very nuclear weapons!

Comicsans: *changes colour to Pixel Peeker Poker*

Dan Howell: Why am I here *falls face-down onto the carpet*

Cloudfall, Memeface & Shinyface: SENPAIIIIIIIIIIII AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH

BlueStar:i Am bLueStla ahd i Am g0nNA roOl teh WULD ! !

FireStar: Am deh syd Kek besSed Worrier FiyaStal !!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

SparkleGlimmerSunsetLakeSkyStar: i Am Der LEEr An De mes6sT BeiauTfil Cag Evr!!

Cloudfall: Please.

Explode.

Now.

Memeface: nOT WHILE THERE ARE SHIPS TO BE SHIPPED

Firestar: and tacos to be dorred

Bluestar: but close the door, or beebo will chime in

Toaster: WHO WANTS ICECREAM

Catcat: I'm a dog. I am a dog.

Feelsmonster: IM THE ONE WHO CREEPS UP BEHIND YOU AND SENDS NORTHERN DOWNPOURS FROM YOUR LOOKING HOLES

Memeface: dddddOGE

MEMEMEMEMEMMEMEEMMEEMEMMMEMEMMEM DOOOOOOGGGEEEEEEEEE

Shinyface: I think my brain rotted

Cloudfall: WHERE IS FRINGPAI? FROG ONLY CHAIR TO YOU, FRINGPAI!

Shinyface: yup, our brains died

Bluestar: BlueStar is an offence to my fence, fencely!

BlueStar: im mORW BeaTUfil DEn U!!!

Cloudfall: WHAT HAPPENED TO STARTROPOLIS

Memeface: I happened

A Lot Of Stuff Happened In This Chapter

Bluestar: Hey guys....

Spottedleaf: We're not ALL guys.

Oakheart: Stop trying to pick up the guys!

Lionheart: Guys? What're you doing?

Hollyleaf: Hey, guys. This is the new guy.

Rowenclaw: I'm a guy, guys!

Bluestar: Dude, this isn't funny.

Hollyleaf: I'm not a dude, dude.

Bluestar: Dude! Don't dude me!

Spottedleaf: Dude! That's rude, dude, what the dude?

Oakheart: Dudes, let's get food, dude, dude, dude....

Rowenclaw: Guys?

Bluestar: I JUST WANT PIZZA

silence

Spottedleaf: .....I can fix that

Hollyleaf: Didn't this chapter already happen?

Bluestar: YES BUT I WANT PIZZA AGAIN

Spottedleaf: And we don't have a pizzeria here yet

Bluestar: Are you thinking...

Spottedleaf: ...What I'm thinking?

Bluestar: *whispers* One..... Two..... Three.....

Both: LET'S BUILD ANOTHER PIZZERIA

Hollyleaf: Can I help?

Both: NO GET IN YOUR CORNER

Hollyleaf shuffled miserably into a corner labelled "Hollyleaf's Naughty Corner". It was covered in shapie doodles and-
"Hang on a minute," cried the author, "Someone hit the Fanfiction Switch!
"What am I doing here, who are you, I've got a gun, get in the van!" A white kit had appeared.
"OMSC, no freaking way!" Cloudfall flew down from the cieling, shrieking. "IT'S WISHKIT! BLOODY WISHKIT! SIGN MY LIFE OMSC!"
"Wait, so you're the mouse-brain who flung me down a hole and ruined my life?" Anger burned in Wishkit's pale eyes.
"GET BACK IN YOUR OWN STORY, WISHKIT, THIS ISN'T EPEDEMIC AND WE WERE ABOUT TO BUILD A PIZZERIA!" Bluestar yelled in the kit's furious face.
"IT'S NOT MY FAULT THAT..... THAT.... OUT OF DATE APPLE FLAVOURED NO-FAT FROZEN YOGHURT WITH NO ADDITIVES OR FLAVOURS OR SOUL FROM THE WAITROSE YOGHURT AISLE EVERYBODY SKIPS BECAUSE OF THE MILK SMELL AND BECAUSE ICE CREAM ROCKS..... HIT THE FLIPPING FANFICTION SWITCH!" Bluestar noticed Wishkit had two smashed legs and couldn't walk.
"Rats," Bluestar hissed, "Now I have to help her!"
"Darn right you do! This chapter is a mess!"
"Why do I get the feeling this has something to do with my presence?" Cloudfall hovered over the arguing cats, her signature goofy and annoying grin taped onto her face (with masking tape because the sellotape ran out). "But you get good details in with Fanfiction Mode. I would never have been able to get all that in in normal mode!"
"Shut up, dumbbutt," snarled Wishkit, "Get me back where I

belong!"
"I JUST WANTED TO BE HAPPY WITH PIZZA..." Spottedleaf buried her face in the ground, sobbing. Suddenly, a mischievous smirk replaced Cloudfall's obnoxious grin.

"Hey, Spottedleaf..... I can make everyone happy again....."
Spottedleaf pricked her ears and sat up.
"Bluestar..... I can build you a pizzeria in a second....."
Bluestar raised her head.
"Really?"
"Easy as pie," Cloudfall nodded. "I just ask one little thing....."
"OH NO, DON'T SAY YES TO IT, BLUESTAR!" Rowenclaw raced into the scene again, determined to be featured. Spoof-ruiner.
"I can determine your gender."
"SAY YES TO IT"
"All you have to do to get what you want," Cloudfall smiled wider and wider until the Cheshire Cat slapped her and slunk away, "Is let my clan be offical."

There was a silence.

A heavy, low, twisting silence.

And then.....

"Is that all? Yeah sure, you can be offical. Ceremony's at my place, tomorrow night."
"AWESOME- I mean, see you there!" Cloudfall gave her most winning smile, granted all the wishes, and flew away.
"Forgetting something?" Wishkit spat at the author, her teeth gritted and her ears pinned.
"Sorry, I'll send her back," the author moaned and sent Cloudfall back across the universe. The cat flew away again with Wishkit under her arm, deaf to her squawks of protest. The author sighed. "Useless, these cats are. Like me." She spun around on her spinny chair and smacked her head on a shelf.

"Forget it," the fourth wall snapped. He skipped away to join the party. "I was sick of being abused anyway."

Cloudfall Gets A Life

"What the frick did you do?!"
"I don't know!"
"WHAT. DID. YOU. DO?!"
"Nothing, I swear-"
"EXACTLY!" Firestar bellowed. "YOU DIDN'T FIX THE FANFICTION SWITCH!"?
Cloudfall shrunk sheepishly into the third wall. "It'll be done in a chapter or two..."
"A chapter or two. A CHAPTER OR TWO? I hope you're insured, because unless you fix the switch RIGHT NOW..... Remember Scourge?"
Cloudfall gulped and she glanced at Firestar's glinting claws. Suddenly, she jumped.
"Holy Smokes! I'm meant to be at Bluestar's for my coronation!"
"Isn't that a pity? FIX THE SWITCH NOW!"
There was a moment of silence that stretched out for hours. But just as she was about to give up, to her suprise, Cloudfall heard a voice in her ear. "*Stun him, girl! Do something to shock him and make your escape, like hit him with a pillow!*"
"Third wall?" Cloudfall gave a sigh of relief. "But I don't have a pillow!"
"Are you a secret unicorn or NOT? Geez!"

Cloudfall dropped a spanner on Firestar's foot.

"NO! I SAID PILLOW!" The third wall facepalmed as Firestar screamed like Blackstar.

Firestar was knocked out by the massive boulder that was chucked at his face.

"....."
"Close enough!"

~Magical Rainbow Pony Monster Truck Transition~

"Do I look okay?"
"Neigh. Neigh. Pony noises."
"Thanks, Leslie, you're the best!" Cloudfall hopped off the pink unicorn's back and fed him a waffle. He sadly died of food poisoning- BUT THERE WAS NO TIME OR A FUNERAL BECAUSE "THERE ARE PARTIES TO BE THROWN, PIZZERIAS TO BE RUN, QUEENS TO BE CROWNED, ETCETERA, ETCETERA!" Bluestar finished off kindly.
"Shut up, you twat," the author hissed, "Or your salary goes down."
"I get payed?" Bluestar leapt to her feet.
The author thought for a second or two. "No, I'm broke."
"What about the money in that unicorn mug-"
"NOPE I HAVE NO MONEY."
"I was sure I saw-"
"NOTHING THERE, COME AGAIN ANOTHER DAY."
"At least a hundred pounds-"
"SHOULD'VE GONE TO SPECSAVERS"
"Pocket money-"
"MY POCKETS ARE BARE NOW SHUT UP AND GET ON WITH IT"
"But-"
The author had already rolled out on her spinny chair. From another room, Bluestar could hear a fainter "Continue!" She shook her blue-grey head. "Absolute-"
"HEY THERE!" Cloudfall shrieked as she loped into the room, "I'M READY TO GET SOME QUEENERY UP ON MY HEAD!"
"What?"
"GIVE ME THE LIVES, OR I'LL YOGURT YOU!"
"Oh, right, lives! Uh, FIRST LIFE-GIVER!"

A pink smoke bomb exploded and a cat walked in. She had sparkly fur, purple eyes and a sickening smile. "hAy der iats mae sprakelit ! ! !"
"Not you!" Cloudfall gave a groan and put her face in her paws. The tiny warrior sprinkled pink glitter on Cloudfall's head. "for meay lef i gaev u uedrsteninh ! ! ! mey u yoos it 2 halp cets in keed ! ! !" Sparklelight pirouetted, the flounced away.

This time, a white smoke bomb exploded and another cat, only slightly smaller than Sparklelight, dragged herself through. She had an amused look on her face. "Leader, huh?"

"Wishkit!" Cloudfall gasped.
"The one and only." Wishkit threw a pawful of white glitter at Cloudfall. "With this life, I give you courage and acceptance. Be brave, and lead your Clan with ferocity, yet have a cool head when in trouble." She turned and dragged herself out.

A black smoke bomb went off and another kitten ran in. She looked different to the other cats, less intelligent, but beautiful nonetheless. Cloudfall was estatic. "POPPY!" She gave a shriek and rushed to the black queen, covering her with kisses. "What life are you going to give me, baby girl?"
"Meow meow meow meow. Meow meow, meow meow meow meow meow. Meow." Poppy licked Cloudfall on the nose and dashed out. After much confusion, the cats managed to Google Translate that into "A-LIFE Applicant Shiva GATS Each Case Que enters the reading room to feel his shoulders". Which probably means "I give you the life of love. Love each and every cat for who they are, and what they do. Don't forget to feed me later."

This time, a rainbow coloured smoke bomb went off. Cloudfall *and* Bluestar screamed this time as a familiar song began playing. It was nyan cat! As his theme played, he circled the room, turning the boring paper decorations into fun floating things and the red carpet into a rainbow. He threw a pawful of rainbow coloured glitter and Cloudfall's face, which she licked up and ate. "I GIVE YOU THE LIFE OF COLOUR AND FUN! MAY YOU FIND FUN IN EVERYTHING, AND DRAW COLOUR FROM GREY!" He did a victory lap of the room as Bluestar swooned, raining spinkles on the watching cats before zooming out.

After a while, a brown smoke bomb finally exploded. Jayfeather's eyes popped wide open. Grumpy Cat was making her way across the rainbow; where her paws touched the surface, it turned black. "Look, it's Jayfeather's sister!" Cloudfall giggled.. The room burst into sniggers. GC stuck her hand into her pocket and chucked her brown glitter into Cloudfall's face. "Blah blah, life of chill, blah blah. Have a horrible day, everybody." She sauntered out, leaving Cloudfall spitting glitter on to the floor.

The penultimate smoke bomb (purple) went off with a bang and the one and only Brooke Hayes swaggered into the coronation room.

"Biggest fan, hmm? You'd better be. I just took time off torturing Tom to 'get you a life'." She took a pawful of purple glitter and flicked it carefully at Cloudfall's face. "That, honey, was the life of fangirl. Be faithful to your fandoms and always stay fabulous!" The shorthair strutted boastfully from the room, her £300 'diaper' coming looser with every stride.

As the final smoke bomb, a beautiful pastel blue, erupted, it was not a cat who trotted from the tendrils. Three incredible horses, one small and defined, one large and muscular, one medium-height with face as sweet as sugar, marched out to greet their creator. As they did, the white room full of rainbow decor transformed into a candy temple. Everything, from the rock-candy floors, to the pillars of chocolate in every flavour, to the translucent candyfloss ceiling, was sweet. As the three creatures grew closer, the surrounding cats realised these were not horses. A small pegacorn, white with blue willow-patterned flanks, a stubby little horn and wings twice the size of her body, skipped at the rear. In the middle was a towering pegasus, with a honey coat and a mane the colour of molten gold, her glorious wings outstretched with tips almost touching the candyfloss roof. But leading the gang was a unicorn. With her silky-soft mane and her mauve hue, from her flower-scented ears to her lavander hooves, she could only be Violet.

"VIOLET!" Cloudfall screeched, pelting towards the unicorn at almost bowling her over. When the unicorn laughed, the sound of tinkling bells filled the room and all the cats sighed. Cloudfall picked herself up off the candy floor and her eyes almost fell out with shock. "Boom! Honeybee!" The pegacorn squealed and the pegasus smiled so hard there were tears in her eyes. They each placed their colossal wings on her flanks, sending magical shivers down the grey cat's spine. Violet nuzzled her cheek. "We're staying in your clan forever, Cloudstar. Here is your final life." The three raised their heads and sang in voices as sweet as honey:

"We give you the life of magic."

Cheers filled the room as a magical crown appeared on Cloudstar's head. "Lead your clan like you lead us. And always believe." Violet smiled. Then her face darkened. "Cloudstar?" The newly named cat was convulsing. "Are you going to be sick?" Cloudstar slumped on

the ground, then lifted her head.

"That was so cheesy, my organs matured."

A/N

I'M NOT CRYING I'M TOTALLY FINE!

Would you like to learn more about Cloudstar and her real life?

Cloudstar's Chronicles, coming soon to a @cloudstar-sweg near you.

Toads and Ice Cubes

Pawpaw: And I'm a papaya!

Cloudstar: wAIT WHAT

Roseflight: omg pawpaw YOU CANT JUST DROP A BOMB LIKE THAT

Pawpaw: oh

Cloudstar: PAWPAW YOU ARE BEING RATHER DISRUPTIVE

Pawpaw: sad times

Cloudstar: TO MY RETINAS

Pawpaw: diagnosed with rare fruit disease

Cloudstar: YES YOU ARE RATHER BLINDING IT IS SLIGHTLY PAINFUL PLEASE MAY YOU LEAVE BEFORE I BRICK YOU

Pawpaw: 1 liek = 1 prayr

Cloudstar: *bricks Pawpaw*

Pawpaw: DAMMIT THAT KILLS PEOPLE KARL

Cloudstar: TINA YOU FAT LARD COME GET SOME BRICK

Pawpaw: who's TINA

Cloudstar: WHO'S KARL HUH YOU TELL ME, SPOOF-NAME-CLICHÉ-MONSTER

Pawpaw: MY NAME IS ACTUALLY CEDARTUFT PLEASE WILL YOU STOP HARASSING ME

Cloudstar: YOUR NEW NAME IS OVENFACE YOU MAY NOW PRECEDE TO DIE

Pawpaw: I'M VEGAN PELASE LEAVE ME ALONE

Cloudstar: I suppose you'd LIKE TO SETTLE THIS IN COURT

Pawpaw: Did you just watch Legally Blonde or something?

Cloudstar: WHY YES I DID OVENFACE AND I FOUND IT RATHER AMUSING

Pawpaw: wait what

Cloudstar: ahhh shoot

Pawpaw: aMUSING

Cloudstar: didn't you say I'd find it-

Pawpaw: i said you'd find if dIVERTING

Cloudstar: ahhh no see what I really meant was, erm, 'muse', as in the ancient goddess of inspiration..... muse? *knocks over plastic cup*

Pawpaw: YOU JUST ACCIDENTALLY NUKED THUNDERCLAN

Cloudstar: SHHSHSHHSHSHSHHSH NO I DIDNT HERE I CAN FIX IT *scrapes dirt into a pile* LOOK LOOK ITS FINE ITS FINE ALL GOOD

Pawpaw: ICE HER

Cloudstar: THE TABLES HAVE TURNED DISTURBINGLY QUICKLY

Pawpaw: ICE THEM BOTH

JAYFEATHERZ WHEELZ

DO YOOOOUUUUU WANT A NEEEEWWWW MONNSTTTEEERRR?

COME TO JAYFEATHERZ WHEELZ AND GET A FREE COMPLIMENTARY BOB THE BUILDER STICKER

GOES WELL WITH A NEW MONSTER

WE HAVE LOTS OF MONSTERS

BIG MONSTERS SMALL MONSTERS VERY SMALL MONSTERS ALARMINGLY SMALL MONSTERS LARGE MONSTERS LARGER MONSTERS LARGEST MONSTERS EXTREMELY LARGE MONSTERS FAT MONSTERS THIN MONSTERS MONSTERS WITH FIRE MONSTERS WITH LIGHTNING MONSTERS WITH TORNADOS MONSTERS BUILT FOR LEADERS MONSTERS BUILT FOR DEPUTIES MONSTERS BUILT FOR WARRIORS MONSTERS BUILD FOR ELDERS MONSTERS BUILD FOR APPRENTICES MONSTERS BUILT FOR KITS MONSTERS BUILT FOR BRIARLIGHT MONSTERS WITH CUSHIONS MONSTERS WITH SPOTS MONSTERS WITH STRIPES LOTS AND LOTS OF AWESSSSSOMMMEEEEE RIIIIDDDDDDDEEESSSSSS!

COME TODAY!

The Discovery of Lions

Cloudstar: SO guys I was thinking.

Roseflight: And I was spooning

Cloudstar: We know what lions and tigers are

Roseflight: This apple sauce

Cloudstar: And leopards, am I right?

Roseflight: Into my mouth

Cloudstar: How did we find out what those are?

Roseflight: But it fell off the spoon and I cried

Cloudstar: Did an ancient cat just stumble across them?

Roseflight: So I pretended to be obsessed with the fourth wall

Cloudstar: Just, how?

Shinyface: OMG ROSEFLIGHT THAT'S AMAZING! THAT'S SO INSPIRING AND ORIGINAL OMG SOMEBODY GIVE THIS CAT AN AWARD

Cloudstar: '-'

Rare Bean: Apostrophe.... hyphen.... ANYWAY

MANY MANY MANY YEARS AGO THERE WERE TWO CATS CALLED CAT AND OTHER CAT

Cat: *is Cat*

Other Cat: *is Other Cat*

THEY LIVED IN CATCLAN, WHICH SPECIALISED IN CERTAIN

UNIQUE SKILLS AND LIVED IN A SPECIFIC PLACE

CatClan: *is CatClan*

Skills: *is unique*

Dan: *is not on fire*

Place: *is specific*

CAT WAS THE DEPUTY AND OTHER CAT WAS HIS SISTER. THE LEADER WAS CALLED CATSTAR AND WAS eVIlL!!!1!!12"121!1!11!11111111!1!!!!!11

Catstar: *is evil*

Cat: o no

SO CAT WENT TO THE CIRCUS TO GET REVENGE!!1!11!2!!11!111!!!!!!!!!111!21

Cat: other cat

Other Cat: yes cat

Cat: we need to kill the leader

Other Cat: yeah sure

OFF THEY WENT ON THEIR HARD JOURNEY

Cat: can we please stop at rabbit king

Other Cat: no

Cat: im really hungry

Other Cat: no

Cat: ok

SOMETIMES THEY ARGUED AND TIMES WERE HARD

Cat: please can you play some good music

Other Cat: no i only like jazz and alcohol

Cat: but i wanted listen to-

Other Cat: we need to drive faster i can here sirens

Cat: thats probably because youre very drunk

Other Cat: shhh im concentrating and also ducks

BUT EVENTUALLY THEY MADE IT TO THE FLASH BANG WHIZZ BIG TOP

Cat: only broke 3 bones

Other Cat: shut up they were ear bones

Cat: yeah but it hurt

Other Cat: you still have like 39,997 more

Cat: ok if youre so smart how do we get in there

Other Cat: we go through the door

Cat: *tear rolls down cheek*

THEY BRAVELY CREPT INTO THE CIRCUS AND FOLLOWED THE SCENT TRAIL TO THE ANIMAL CARRIGES.....

Cat: so hows your sense of smell

Other Cat: amazing

Cat: okay miss high and mighty where's the lion cage them hmm

Other Cat: through that door.

Cat: *opens door with deputy magic*

Lion: *is there*

Other Cat: also i can not read signs

THEN THE DOOR SHUT BEHIND THEM!!!12!

Door: yawn bye *shuts*

Other Cat: no thats probably bad

Cat: whatever. i can open doors

Other Cat: shhhh no you caaanntt

Cat: really?

Other Cat: you are also not deputy

Cat: o

Other Cat: but that is actually a lion so lets talk to it or if not we should probably run a bit a lot

THEY DECIDED TO NEGOTIATE WITH THE CREATIRE

Other Cat: hey, im a rude alcoholic and this is my brother with no self esteem

Cat: hi youre a lion

Lion: I'm a lion!

Cat: yeah well you have to come with us

Lion: The Flash Bang Whizz Big Top Circus is the best circus in town!

Other Cat: hurry up im getting bored

Lion: I can do many tricks. But I'm not dangerous! Pet me and leave a good review on Circus Net!

Other Cat: please i ripped up all my patience

Lion: *whips head round and whispers rapidly* get me away from

here they only feed me rare steak

BUT THEY WEREN'T FINISHED, OH NO....

Cats and Lion: *le running*

Cat: so do you have any friends

Lion: yeah, they live behind those two doors

Other Cat: what are their names

Lion: leopard and tiger. tigers pretty chill and leopard likes monopoly

Tiger: The Flash Bang Whizz Big Top-

Lion: they want revenge

Tiger: deal

AND SO THEY LEAD ALL THE BIG CATS BACK TO CAMP.

Lion: omg i think that tree just spontaneously combusted

Tiger: n0 way man im out of here

Leopard: nope let's bail

Lion: where's the extiguisher

Cat: um we don't have one

Lion: yolo amirite *runs towards the burning tree and extinguishes with awesomeness*

Other Cat: that was stupid

Cat: but kinda brave actually wow

Other Cat: mostly just stupid though

Cat: yeah

Lion: and i think catstars dead

birds chirping

Cat: *silent victory fist*

LATER

Elder: And so, the brave lion stayed and fought whilst the tiger ran away.

Lionkit: COOL

Tigerkit: Darn

Leopardkit: But, credit where credit's due, the leopard and tiger were smart. The lion just flung himself at the tree and hoped for the best.

Tigerkit: Good point. Come on, let's go and get some food.

Lionkit: *chases a leaf*

Other Cat: why am i not cool anymore

A/N The Catmas Spoof is coming soon!

The 2016 Catmas Special: "Our Letters"

The fire was roaring in the WaffleClan camp and the clanmembers gathered around, magically holding pencils. There was a plate of festive waffles being passed around, cups of hot chocolate topped with mountains of whipped cream and everycat in Startropolis was in the Catmas mood.

Cloudstar skipped happily out of her den, balancing a box of paper on her head. "Okay, here's the paper!" The leader carefully dropped the box on the cloud floor. The Catmas Tree was accessorised with dangling waffles, pancakes and various other candies, with an unconcious Brightstar on the top as usual. "Remember, everybody," called Cloudstar as she dropped down beside her clanmates, stretching out her paws to magically grab a pencil as well, "These are the final copies. The actual things you're probably going to get. So don't ask for a ferrari-"
"Why? Santa's loaded, mouse-brain!" Spiritpaw scoffed and flicked her tail.
"No, idiot. Santa's only got one sleigh, so there's not enough room for two cars. If anybody deserves that ferrari, it's me, biatatch! Get writing!"

- - -

Dear Santa Claws,

Bring me a spoon, a spooon, a spoooon, a spooooon and a spooooooon.

I'd also like you thank you for last year's beautiful spoon which you brought me. I still have it and it's probably my favourite one!

Now. BRING ME A SPOON.

Love, Roseflight.

Dear Father Catmas,

My friend Spiritpaw says you're loaded. If so, please bring me gold. Not fake gold. I want real, legit gold. Gold that makes visitors drool and raises eyebrows at the geology club. Gold that makes my eyes water and shines on the mantelpiece. Gold that makes me black out and wake up 13 hours later with a llama piñata and a candy-cane sword. Gold.

If you aren't loaded, bring me fake gold, the stuff you can buy for £1.00 at the semi-precious gem stalls at markets. Cloudstar, my leader, has some on the coffee table in her dolls house. She doesn't let me in her room anymore.

Dude. I'm begging you. BRING ME GOLD.

Love, Hollyblaze.

Dear Chimney Cat,

Bring me a finely sliced shallot on a plate and a pencil with no lead in it.

From Shinyface xxx

Dear Santa,

This year, please bring me The Amazing Book Is Not On Fire and Dan And Phil Go Outside, signed. Also, a new jar of glitter. Thanks, and enjoy the cookies.

Copy's not signed? I have a machine gun.

Lots of love, Glitterwings xxx

DEAR REINDEER DAD

HI YES PLEASE BRING ME A BOX OF OREOS AND A SPOONFUL OF SUGAR HELPS THE MEDICINE GO DOWN, MEDICINE GO DOWN, MEDICINE GO- HEY MARY THIS ISN'T YOUR SONG HAHA DID YOU SEE THAT? I'M FLYING I'M FLYING LOOK LOOK BIRDS JUST LIKE ME JUST LIKE FIYAHH BURNING IN THE

LYRICS YES YES FIYAHHHH MAN PITCH PERFECT 2 WAS A GREAT MOVIE I'D LIKE THAT FOR CATMAS TOO YEAH THANKS BYE, LOVE PRINCESS HYPERMOUTH

Dear Mr. Catmas,

This year, we would like to have full stockings. Full of spoons and fireworks. I, Spoonsparkle, would really like some antique cutlery and I, Failjump, want some more stuff for my stunts. We both want some tranquilizer darts and sedation drugs, to use on our sister. Also an eraser so we can rub that out.

From Spoonsparkle and Failjump xxx

Season's Greetings to you, Sir Catmas!

This year, would you be so kind as to bestow upon my weak shoulders two gifts to illuminate my world?

The first is easy. Kind Sir, I know you make wishes come true on Catmas Day. So, may you grant that myself and my beautiful mate Cloudstar are together forever? Even when our spirits join StarClan, even when we fade from the ranks of Silverpelt. My love for Cloudstar will last forever. Grant that her love lasts as long as mine does. Please.

Also I really need a new pair of fluffy socks. Purple would be nice.

A thousand thanks to you, Sir Catmas.

Yours Humbly, Amulet of WaffleClan.

So, Mr. Holidays.

We asked to be warriors last year, and our wish was granted. Now we've tested our theory, we have a couple more requests for you.

We want a brand new palace all to ourselves, unlimited amounts of money and a room full of diamonds. Dragon wings. A magic lamp. A real live unicorn. Magic and mysteries. All those sorts of things, know what we're saying?

Cough up, magic man. And Merry Catmas. Or will it be?

- Unicornhorn, Pegasuswings, Xbox and Samsung.

Dear Jingle Bell Senior Citizen,

Please bring me a new Macbook Pro so I can watch YouTube in higher quality. I'd also like the new Waffle and Pancake Decor Kit, and Mama Syrup's Waffle Cookbook.

Make sure it's by Mama Syrup or THESE LEMONS will befriend YOUR EYES.

Love, Sugarlemon.

Dear Festive McFestiveface,

Please bring me a few jars of glitter. Each should contain a different colour and size of glitter and the jar MUST be bigger than me. If these demands are not satisfyed..... my friend Sugarlemon's lemons will befriend your eyes. In a bad way.

From, Shimmerlily.

Dear Snow Dude,

Please bring me three new custom hoodies- one with my name in diamonds, one with a waffle on it and one with a taco on it.

Thank you! Love, Hoodiestring

δεαr Ρrεςεη† ʍαη,

Ρʃεαςε ɓrίηg ʍε †ϟε ηεϖ αΧίʃς 1000 ϖί†ϟ αʃʃ †ϟε ηεϖ Ρσϖεr ʃΡς αηδ ƒεα†ʃrες, ίηɛʃʃδίηg ƒίrε εΧΡʃσςίση αηδ ηʃɛʃεαr ɓʃας†. δση'† ɓσ†ϟεr ʃεανίηg ʍε αη σrαηgε ʃίΚε ʃας† ψεαr. αɛ†ʃαʃʃψ δσ, αί ί ɛαη ʃςε ί† ƒσr †αrgε† Ρrαɛ†ίɛε.

αʃςσ α ηεϖ δrαϖίηg Ραδ αηδ ςσʍε ƒαηɛψ ɛσʃσʃrίηg Ρεηɛίʃς ςσʃηδ ɛσσʃ.

ƒrσʍ ƒαϹϹίεɓʃαϹε

ᑯᕮᑭᑭ ᔕᒪᑌᔕᔕᒪᕮᑯᑌᑯᕮ (if you get this reference I love you so much)

Tᓴᓲᔕ ᒍᕮᑭᑭ ᕈᒪᕮᑭᔕᕮ ᑕᑕᑌᒪᑯ ᓲ ᓴᑭᐯᕮ ᑭ ᓴᑌᑐᕮ ᔑᕮᐡ ᔭᑌᑕᐟᕮ**T** ᑕᖴ ᔕᐟᕮ**TT**ᒪᕮᔕ ᔕᑕᑭ**T**ᕮᑯ ᓲᔑ**T**ᑕ ᑕᑕᒪᑕᑌᑭᔕ ᔕᑕ ᓲ**T'**ᔕ ᒪᑭᒍᕮᑭᕮᑯ ᓲᔑ ᑭᑭᓲᔑᔭᑕᐡ ᑕᑭᑯᕮᑭ. ᑭᒪᔕᑕ ᕈᒪᕮᑭᔕᕮ ᔭᑭᓲᔑᑐ ᗰᕮ ᑭ ᔑᕮᐡ **T**ᑕᑭ**T**ᑌᑭᕮ ᗰᑭᑕᓴᓲᔑᕮ ᔭᕮᑕᑭᑌᔕᕮ ᒍᑕᒪᑕ.

ᒪᑕᐯᕮ ᐡᑕᒪᖴᒍᕈᑭᐡ

TO THE ONLγ PERsON WHO cAN BREAK INTO A BEDROOM WITHOUT IT BEING cREEPγ OR ILLEGAL

PLEAsE BRING ME THE MOsT cOMfORTABLE BED γOU cAN fIND AND MINI fRIDGE. I'D ALsO LIKE A PURE_BRED TREE cATALOG AND sOME sOfT Af PILLOWs.

THANKs, fROM sPIRITPAW

ᑯᕮᕕᕮᕮṡṭ ᒪôᕮᑯ ᒍûᒪᕮṭıᑯᕮ,

ṭhıṡ ᒍᕮᕕᕮ ı ᕮᕮqûᕮṡṭ ᕕ ᑲᕮᕕṅᑯ ṅᕮẇ jᕕᕮ ôᖴ ᑕᒪûᑕᕕᕮ, ᕕ ṃı× ôᖴ ṡûᑕᕕᕮ ᕕṅᑯ ᑕᒪıṭṭᕮᕮ ᖴôᕮ ṃᒍ ṃᕕṅṭᕮᒪᑭıᕮċᕮ.

ı ᕕᒪṡô ẇᕕṅṭ ṡôṃᕮ ṃôṅᕮᒍ ṭô ᑲûᒍ ṃôᕮᕮ hᕮᕮᑲṡ ᕕṅᑯ ᕕ ṅᕮẇ ẇᕕᖴᖴᒪᕮ ṃᕕċhıṅᕮ, ᕕṡ ᑭıṅᛕᒍṭᕕıᒪ'ṡ ôᒪᑯ ôṅᕮ ıṡ ᕕẇᖴûᒪ.

ṭh× ᖴᕮôṃ ᕮᕕᒋᕮṅṡᖴıᕮᕮ

To The Big Fat Man With The Long White Beard,

Merry Catmas! This year, please may I have a new pegasus for Leslie to play with? With it, I'd like matching tack for them and festive-themed brushes.

I'd also like £500 and a ferrari.

Thanks for delivering the presents to me and my clan. Thank you for making them happy.... for making us all happy.

£500 in cash, please, as well.

Yours Faithfully, Princess Cloudstar of Waffle Island.

A/N MERRY CATMAS TO ALL!

And to all, a good night!

The Royal Brother and WaffleClan Troll Cloudstar

Cloudstar: I found a cat on the doorstep

Shinyface: Grasshopper crayons + continuous ivy

Cloudstar: He smells weird I'm keeping him

Fazzieblaze: Dislikeable planetary donuts are preferable to bittersweet pessimists.

Cloudstar: ravENFIREEEEEE help me here

Ravenfire: ok what now you crispy spork I'm busy so refrain yourself from bothering me, also sentimental beeswax and battery teeth.

Cloudstar: This guy was sleeping in the trash but he smells like warm towels and himalayan salt so I want him

Ravenfire: lemme take a look.

Hoodiestring: super dress enlighten love arrows

Shinyface: shhh no no *whispers into ear*

Hoodiestring: *widens eyes* ohhhh. I meant, hypnotic bulldogs and artificial grain!

Sugarlemon: Sweet citrus and candy fruits.

Shinyface: I love citrus so much let's be friends

Roseflight: Spoons, and also no that's wrong *whispers in Sugarlemon's ear and flashes an iPaw screen for a second*

Sugarlemon: *nods briefly* Sadistic banana clinic.

Cloudstar: *is mildly confused*

Voice: you are always mildly confused

Cloudstar: *is more confused than usual*

Voice: acceptable *whooshes away*

Cloudstar: Also I recognise the towels now, they smell like they were washed with..... Vanish Gold. Hmmm......

much sherlock so think

Cloudstar: Curious. *pulls on a deerstalker hat* Very curious.

Hoodiestring: HEY GUYS, WHAT'S GOING ON TODAY?

Shinyface: shhh *flashes iPaw screen again*

Hoodiestring: i meant, um, gravitational weasel and fingertips.

Cloudstar: *smokes cigar* hmm....

Hoodiestring: hey cloudstar? you okay? you look confused.

Shinyface: *widens eyes* no, no, hoodiestring!

Hoodiestring: are you confused? you look like it... more than usual.

Cloudstar: yee, i am confused. what's wrong with everyone today?

Hoodiestring: well, my apoplectic cheesestick, here's what's going on!

WaffleClan:
NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO
AND UNCONVENTIONAL DOPPELGANGERS

???: im flexiblegirl and i love smudge

BEHIND THE SCENES INTERVIEW WITH (little) BROTHER

Cloudi: So, what do you want to name your cat?

Brother: *thinks, then starts laughing and mumbles a name*

Cloudi: What was that?

Brother: *laughing still* F...f....flexible

Cloudi: *also laughing* Flexible what?

Brother: Flexible..... uhhh..... girl!

Cloudi: Flexiblegirl. Your name is Flexiblegirl.

Brother: Yes. *nods seriously*

Cloudstar: *starts coughing violently*

Brother: It's a boy though.

Cloudstar: Yes, okay. *tries to keep a straight face* So what does your cat look like?

Brother: He's..... pink, w-with white foot and a big princess crown.

Cloudstar: Pink.... what does he like?

Brother: Funny words and Smudge (we were reading Into the Wild and he's obsessed with Smudge)

Cloudstar: *shakes head* So what does he not like? (I'm talking like this on purpose, by the way)

Brother: I don't know

Cloudstar: Are you sure?

Brother: He likes everything but not bad things.

Cloudstar: Fine.

Brother: Why are you asking this?

Cloudstar: nO REASON LET'S KEEP READING

THIS BOOK IS A MESS

IT IS A MESS AND I NEVER UPDATE SORRY BOUT THAT OOPS

It's about TIME

Cloudstar: (slides in on a segway)

Cloudstar: hOI, it's me. Yes, me! I'm alive whhhaaaattt?

Shinyface: gr8 also we're married now

Cloudstar: yeah oops but ANYWAY

Shinyface: TAKE IT AWAY, RARE BEAN

Rare Bean: Once upon a time there was an awesome cat named Cloudstar! Who was actually just a sad teenage girl with anxiety issues.

Rare Bean: And every day, space pirates kidnapped this poor girl and dragged her into a bubble rainbow prison of torture and negative vibes……

S C H O O L.

Rare Bean: SUDDENLY, Cloudstar realised that she was smart. The teachers realised this too. She then spent the rest of her life crying about stupid things and doing really hard work.

The End.

Rare Bean: bUT WAIT

YOU FORGOT

THE A$$HOLES.

People picked on her for being quiet and awkward and scared of everything and she ended up crying for so long that she got sick for a week and is still sick and feels like a dead bean.

BUT

She also had FRIENDS who were awesome and amazing and she wanted to spend time with!

BUT

She also had to do a bunch of work!

BUT

She was mentally ill!

BUT

h0W?!??1/!?

Cloudstar: So yeah, that's why I'm not updating. Also, Traitor Traitor has just f0Ur cHApt3RZ r3Ma1n1N9!!!!!!!!!!!1!!112!12!11!112"!!1!!1!!211!"21!!"g8QS7EHq2eb [90Q [n8BYPA89YB6v[8yBUuybPByb8ybp7oTV7tb9uys0doigh

Goodbye WaffleClan

The camp is bare and quiet. Laughter is an bare whisp of an echo, slipping along the breeze here and there. The sky is humid and warm but there is a strong feeling of rain hovering over the world. This is the site where WaffleClan once thrived.

Cloudstar and her new deputy Shinyface are alone. Nobody remains in the camp. The pair have aged visibly - Cloudstar most of all. Her eyes are tired and she gives a simple, sad smile. There are no tears. Not just yet.

The leader turns to the camera. Her voice is no longer rough and high, it is low, raspy and calm. She is quiet. Her deputy is quiet. The camp is quiet.

"Once we were kits," she begins. Tears begin to well up in her eyes but she brushes them away bravely. "We were all kits. First we were shy and nervous, dipping in and out of the world, timid as butterflies. Then we opened our eyes and saw colour. We saw beauty. We saw our lives stretched ahead of us, a long and winding road that our paws could not wait to bound along. Those were the long, lazy greenleaf days of juicy prey and mossball and mother's milky scent. And then we reached the first bend in the road."

The nursery is nestled behind a strawberry lollipop. Cloudstar pads over heavily, her feet sliding on the soft, cottony cloud. Kithood is in the air. It slips and twists around her, then dissolves, gone.

"Once we were apprentices. We burst with pride as our leader, the most wonderful cat in the clan, touched us softly on the nose with eyes full of wisdom and kindness. We tore through the territory for the first time with our mentors, drinking in the scent of pine, or rushes, or heather across the mood. We hunted. We learned downwind from upwind, learned badger-set from fox-hole, learned river from lake. This was the colour, the beauty, this was the life - it beat through our veins to the tips of our tails, pumping the musk of prey and the blushing sky into our dreams long after we were

asleep."

The apprentice den lies behind a taco shell. It is large and smells of adrenaline. The leader feels it spinning through her head as she trails her paw over the entrance. She sighs - she misses those days most of all.

"We were warriors." She shuts her eyes then opens them. When she does, they are aglow with the glimmer of every star in Silverpelt. "We gazed at our warrior ancestors through that cold, long vigil. We knew everything would be alright. We were free as a bird. We adventured together, we fell in love." Cloudstar thinks of her beautiful Amulet. *He was so precious while he lasted*. Now he is gone. "We made mistakes. We made our leaders angry. We made ourselves angry. We fought." Visions of past battles are faded in her irises. Long forgotten claw marks burn her flanks as she continues. "We saw pain, we saw death. We saw destruction and evil and hatred. Would everything be alright? We were never sure."

Cloudstar sinks down in the centre of the deserted Warriors den. A sob tugs at her throat at the sight of the long unused nests, lingering with the scents of lost friends. Her deputy licks her shoulder. Roseflight's nest makes the tears begin to flow. Firesky's nest. Ravensfire's nest. Bluemoon's nest...

"We were deputies. We were leaders. Our clan *was* our heart, *was* our life, was all the colour and the beauty on that long and jagged road. WaffleClan is ours. WaffleClan is yours - you, watching this. You don't need a sign up sheet to be a part of this clan. You're a leader. Your own clan breathes inside you and your heart. It is the fire in your eyes, it is the fury in your claws. It is your colour and your beauty. Love your clan like a nursery queen. Love your clan like a devoted kit. Love your clan like a determined apprentice, like a fierce warrior, like a loyal deputy, like a leader. And hey," Cloudstar's voice shakes as a smile rises up, unbidden. "You might feel like there's nobody in your clan right now. Well guess what? There's me."

The leader twines her tail with Shinyface's. Together, they exhale one last shaky breath.

"I'll be in Silverpelt now," Cloudstar whispers, "smiling down at you forever."

The last cats of WaffleClan break away, piece by piece, and softly wind their way through a pink sunset sky. Cloudstar's eyes linger forever, though. So does her love.

Now the camp is empty.

A/N
I have just
Five words
For you.
I promise
I love you.
I really do.

From 50 reads to 11,000 reads. From no followers to 500.

WaffleClan, you have forever impacted my life. I will never forget you. Please remember that I am always here. Cloudstar may be in Silverpelt, but I promise - I'll never forget.